

JURY IS NOW BALLOTTING ON ITS VERDICT TO FREE BECKER OR SEND HIM TO CHAIR

WEATHER—Cloudy to night. Friday fair; colder.

FINAL EDITION.

PRICE ONE CENT.

The



World.

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FINAL EDITION.

GOV. DIX READY TO PARDON CONVICTED BUFFALO MASHER IF NOT RELEASED AT ONCE

Mysterious Harry Haile Said to Be Friend of His Administration.

NO SUCH NAME KNOWN.

Powerful Influences Have Succeeded in Preventing Disclosure of His Identity.

That powerful political influences were behind the release on Tuesday of suspended sentence of the masher who was arrested on Oct. 2 under the name of Harry Haile of Buffalo becomes more apparent the more the case is investigated. It became known to-day that the presence in Albany on Oct. 6 of the man calling himself Haile was so essential to plans of Gov. Dix that the Governor signed and sent to New York a pardon calling for Haile's release from the Workhouse.

The pardon was to have been used as a last resort. However, that limit of expediency was not necessary. Judge Swan, sitting in chambers after the adjournment of the Court of General Sessions for the day, entertained an appeal from the judgment of Magistrate House sentencing Haile to the Workhouse for thirty days.

Haile was fixed at \$200. The bail bond was made. Haile was promptly released from Blackwell's Island after serving three days of a thirty-day sentence, and he never went back.

A man who represented himself as Judge Swan's secretary called to-day on Mrs. Grace M. Martin at the Hotel Flinders. It was Mrs. Martin who caused Haile's arrest and afterward, when it was represented to her that Haile's aged mother was dying in Buffalo, wrote a letter to the Judges of the Court of General Sessions asking that the sentence be shortened.

Mrs. Martin's caller to-day asked for an exact description of the man giving the name of Haile. He said he was anxious to find out the identity of the person who had such a pull.

"He told me," said Mrs. Martin, "that even if I had not written a letter asking that Haile's sentence be shortened he would have been released anyhow. A high State official, he said, had written what was practically a demand that the man known as Haile be released, and it had refused to intercede for him."

Mrs. Martin describes the man known as Haile as probably about thirty-five years old, smooth shaven, of regular features and pale complexion. He had dark hair and eyes on the top of his head. He has good teeth and is of medium height—possibly five feet five inches tall—and weighs about 140 pounds. He was well dressed in a dark suit.

When arraigned in the Night Court the man swore his name was Henry Haile, that he was a lawyer, from Buffalo and that his name was in the Buffalo city directory—which, as has since been learned, it is not.

GOV. DIX GOT BUSY AS SOON AS NEWS REACHED HIM.

It appears that Gov. Dix got busy as soon as the news reached him that Haile

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

RAILROAD OFFICIALS INJURED IN WRECK.

DANVILLE, Ill., Oct. 24.—Several officials of the Clover Leaf Railroad were injured and a negro porter was killed in the wreck of a special train bound for St. Louis near Fillmore, Ill., to-day.

General Manager Walter Rose and Director Hubbard of New York are reported to be the most seriously injured. They are being taken to St. Louis. Details of the wreck were not available here.

McCarty Offers New Belt. LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 24.—Specifically excepting all negroes, Tom McCarty, the local promoter, to-day offered a new heavyweight championship belt. He proposed to make it the premier prize of the ring and to keep it forever out of the hands of black men.

SOCIETY WOMAN ON CAROUSE LOST \$100,000 IN GEMS

Mysterious Young Belle Visited Back Room of Ninth Avenue Saloon.

OFFERS \$5,000 REWARD.

Identity of Owner Carefully Hidden and no Questions Will Be Asked.

A young married woman whose name is on the preferred list of New York and Newport's social rosters, and whose brother-in-law is "one of the biggest men in New York," according to her own confession, is willing to pay \$5,000 for the recovery of nearly \$100,000 worth of jewels which were stolen from her on Tuesday night.

Furthermore, she is more than anxious to pay this sum with no questions asked if only she can recover her gems and keep hidden her identity and the escape of Tuesday night which led to the levitation of diamonds and pearls of great price from her fingers and from about her neck.

Among the chief of the mysterious features about this unusual tale of one that Fate delegates to a saloonkeeper at Ninth avenue and Twenty-third street, down in the pulchre off the Theater, the honor of being the confidant of the fair society woman whose jewels she now seeks to recover. A saloonkeeper and a private detective and a chambermaid in a hotel of questionable character are the only three people aside from the thief himself who know what the pet of society is willing to pay a king's ransom to conceal.

WOMAN STARTLED THE NINTH AVENUE WAITER.

Here is the way this One Thousand and Second Arabian Night was revealed to one John H. Beckman, keeper of a Rialto law hotel, whose place of business is at Ninth avenue and Twenty-third street:

It was at about 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning, when the last of the patrons of his dining room had long since gone, that a woman whose radiant beautiful features showed the strain of past revelry and whose gown was one such as is never seen off Fifth avenue and there only in a foreign limousine, entered the dining room through the so-called "Ladies' entrance" and took her seat alone. When a waiter came she ordered a cocktail and a light breakfast.

But before even the drink was brought the vision that had widened the eyes of the sudden Alaskan waiter began to ask nervously if there was a telephone in the place; where could she find a telephone where she could talk without being heard?

The proprietor himself came into the dining-room at this juncture to verify the tale the waiter had told him of a "real social dame" who was ordering ham and eggs and a dry Martini there. He led the way to the only telephone in the establishment, in a little drinking room off the bar. The fair unknown called a certain number—she told Beckman frankly that she was going to ring up a private detective named Charles Smith, at No. 28 West Twenty-third street.

Beckman went into the barroom adjoining and diligently polished glasses while he kept one ear wide open for

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

PANAMA CANAL CHIEFS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—The Panama Canal Commission to-day received from the Panama Canal Company a report that the canal was open to navigation.

Details of the report were not available here.

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JUDGE AND JURORS WHO DECIDE FATE OF BECKER



Left to Right—Bottom Row—(Foreman) HAROLD B. SKINNER, 2. ROBERT C. PURCELL, 3. JOHN T. HARDY, 4. EDWARD G. SOULE, 5. WILLIAM F. WARD, 6. DON J. BECKER. Top Row—7. CHARLES J. PEATT, 8. CHARLES RAUCHFUSS, 9. CLARENCE T. COLEY, 10. PAUL THAMMERER, 11. ALFRED FELLMEIER, 12. SAMUEL H. HAAS.

COLONEL PUTS ON HIS KHAKI SUIT TO SIT UP AT TABLE

"I Feel Bully," He Says, as He Walks Down the Stairs Unassisted.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Oct. 24.—Col. Roosevelt dressed himself in a khaki riding suit, his favorite costume when he is at home, at noon to-day and walked down the stairs unassisted.

"I feel fine," he announced. "I feel bully. I want some lunch," and for the first time since his return he joined the family circle at the dining table.

Robert Collier, the New York publisher, was expected at Sagamore Hill this afternoon.

Col. Roosevelt was still in seclusion this morning, but was gaining strength so rapidly that it was expected he would soon be permitted to resume work in the campaign.

Dr. Scurry Terrell, who is staying at the home of W. Emlen Roosevelt, near Sagamore Hill, visited Col. Roosevelt this morning and found his patient in excellent condition after a long night's sleep. The Colonel arose soon after he had had breakfast, dressed in a lounge robe and walked about more freely than at any previous time since his return.

He felt no pain, although whenever he raised his right arm or breathed deeply he was reminded of his wound by the grating sensation at the ends of the fractured rib. It probably will be several weeks before he will have full use of his right arm.

Col. Roosevelt expected to see a few visitors to-day and night, preparing the speech he hopes to deliver in New York next week.

Col. Roosevelt's birthday falls on Oct. 27, next Sunday. He will be fifty-four years old.

MEAT RIOTS GROW WORSE; 2,000 WOMEN JOIN IN ATTACK ON BUTCHERS.

Berlin—Housewives in War Against High Prices Storm Shop and Carry Off Stock.

BERLIN, Oct. 24.—The "dear food" riots increased in violence to-day when some 2,000 women raided a butcher shop in the Wedding district, demolished the premises and stole the meat. The manager was seriously injured. All the other butcher shops in the district have been closed and barricaded.

The police have been ordered out in strong force, as the district, which is in the north of Berlin, has on previous occasions been the scene of violent disturbances and it is feared these may be repeated.

The municipality's police, they cannot afford to keep their markets open.

Mrs. Rhineclander Left Big Estate.

Deputy State Comptroller Wallace S. Fraser made public to-day the appraisal of the estate of Mrs. Matilda F. Rhineclander, who died Jan. 12, 1912. She left \$445,000. The net value of the estate after deductions for commissions and expenses is \$414,427. Charles E. Rhineclander, husband of the decedent, received the bulk of the estate and two beneficiaries are given legacies valued at \$10,000 or more. St. Luke's Hospital is a beneficiary to the amount of \$2,250. The assets consist almost entirely of stocks, bonds and cash in banks.

BUTTER—THAT'S GOLDEN—55C. LB.

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ALL YOUNG LEOPARDS TAKE WARNING FROM THE FATE OF "TOM!"

He Tried to Bolt His Food—Greedy Thing!—and Choked in Central Park Zoo.

Tom, the spotted leopard youngster of the menagerie in Central Park, died to-day as the direct consequence of eating his greedy appetite run away with him. Tom was fifteen months old. Ever since he was put on a diet of solid food, his mother, Kitty, and his father, Dick, have tried to reason with him to make him understand that he must tear his food in smaller pieces before swallowing it. But the young leopard seemed to feel that the only way of making sure he was not to be robbed of any of the meat thrown into his cage was to swallow as much as possible of it at once.

Only ten days ago Assistant Keeper Crowley happened along by the cage, just in time to see Tom writhing in the last gasps of asphyxiation. Crowley jumped in and managed to relieve the pressure on the leopard's windpipe then. To-day, Crowley was too late. With head Keeper Billy Snyder, he worked for half an hour to prevent the strangling of the young beast, but to no avail.

Tom will not have a funeral, exactly. He will serve as his own monument. Within a few weeks he will appear, stuffed, on a pedestal in one of the cases of the American Museum of Natural History. Keeper Snyder, who nursed Tom through an attack of pneumonia last spring, was in a state of mind almost as gloomy as the weather to-day.

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BRONX FIRE DRIVES 35 FAMILIES OUT OF HOMES INTO RAIN

Valuable Photographs of Old New York Destroyed in \$10,000 Blaze.

Damage to the extent of \$10,000 was done and thirty-five families were thrown into panic early to-day in a two-alarm fire that started in the one-story building at No. 77 Westchester avenue, Bronx. Flames were seen bursting from windows and skylight by Frederick J. Oyster of the Morrisania station shortly after 4 o'clock. There was a high wind at the time, but the fiercely driving rain probably held the blaze somewhat in check.

Before apparatus arrived the fire had spread to the four-story brick building at No. 75 Westchester avenue and to the one-story building at No. 77 and was threatening the five-story tenement at No. 73 Madison street, in the rear, and the Knickerbocker apartment house at No. 24 East One Hundred and Fifty-eighth street.

Arthur J. Hargrove, a photographer, and his wife, who lived in the rear of his studio on the third floor of No. 75 Westchester avenue, were aroused and escaped in safety, but Hargrove, who is a pioneer in his field here, lost a number of valuable negatives of early New York scenes. These he had just boxed up, planning to have them insured and stored.

The building in which the fire originated was a two-story frame building, occupied by Alfred Mazy, furniture dealer. The paint and oil store of Jackson Brothers, at the first floor of No. 75, was burned out while the Vienna cafe occupying the second floor suffered severely from water and smoke. The one-story frame building at No. 77 Westchester avenue, occupied by Charles Freeman, dealer in paper and twine, was badly damaged.

DIAZ TO BE SHOT FOR HIS REVOLT AT VERA CRUZ

Friends of Rebel Chief Try to Save Him, but Madero Firm for Court-Martial Verdict.

MEXICO CITY, Oct. 24.—Madero here jubilantly expressed the conviction to-day that the suppression of the Felix Diaz revolutionary attempt at Vera Cruz has set the present Government firmly on its feet and that order throughout the entire country will be speedily restored.

Friends of the old regime and even a few Maderistas were pleading to-day that mercy be shown to the Vera Cruz revolutionists, but at latest accounts the Government was still firm in its determination to have Diaz, his officers and one in every ten of his men immediately court-martialed and shot.

The example, Government officials said, was necessary, much as they regretted it. The Diaz followers who, shut up in the Vera Cruz barracks, were refusing last night to surrender, were not regarded as a serious obstacle in the way of the restoration of peace, since they were even then trying to escape.

Col. Diaz Ordaz, Diaz's cousin, who joined him with his Federal command at the outset of the uprising, had not been captured when Vera Cruz was last heard from, but a detachment of Federal troops was on its trail and news was momentarily expected that he had been made prisoner.

Government despatches from Vera Cruz state that 30 rebels who refused to surrender and took refuge in the barracks laid down their arms to-day. The city is reported quiet and business has generally been resumed.

The rebel force at Vera Cruz numbered about 2,000 men, so that approximately 20 must die. The news of the probable fate of the rebels has shocked the entire city. Although the people rejoiced at the overthrow of President Diaz, the long reign of the former President had led the masses to regard his family with awe, and the realization that a nephew of the exiled President is to be executed has caused the greatest excitement.

MADERO SEES FULL PEACE IN THE DEFEAT OF DIAZ.

President of Mexico Says Entire Country Will Benefit by Easy Capture of Vera Cruz.

The United Press to-day received the following telegram from President Madero of Mexico:

"The federal troops' easy capture of the important port of Vera Cruz, with Felix Diaz, the commander of the rebel movement there, insures the speedy pacification of the entire country. Foreigners are assured of complete protection of their lives and property throughout the republic. It may be taken for granted that the period of trouble through which the country has passed is practically at an end and that peace is planning to have them insured and stored."

No More Strains by Submarine. WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—Spectacular feat by the submarine boat of the navy heretofore is prohibited as the result of an order just issued by Secretary of the Navy Meyer. Under no circumstances will any of the little craft be permitted to dive more than 100 feet below the surface, although on the Pacific coast submarines have descended to the 200-foot level.

MURDER, 2D DEGREE, EMPHASIZED IN FINAL GOFF INSTRUCTIONS

Justice Tells the Jurors They Must Base Their Verdict on the Story Told Against Becker by Jack Rose.

COURT IS IN DOUBT ON SAM SCHEPPS'S STORY

"Whole Question Is," Says the Justice, "Whether You Believe Becker Instigated Killing of Rosenthal."

The jury in the case of Lieut. Charles Becker retired to the jury room of the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court at 4 o'clock this afternoon to deliberate on a verdict. The deliberations of the jurymen began after they had partaken of a substantial repast at the Murray Hill Hotel, following the charge of Justice Goff.

When the Court's charge was concluded at 2:20 P. M. the jurors appeared to be more concerned about their appetites than about the fate of the accused police officer. They unanimously decided to eat their luncheon before beginning to consider the case, and went to the Murray Hill Hotel in their sight-seeing autos, accompanied by a squad of a dozen court officers and guards.

The meal at the hotel was in the nature of a farewell spread and the management, in honor of the occasion, presented each of the jurors with a loving cup. A chef and four assistants watched every detail of the service. The repast was the most elaborate that had been served to the Becker jurors.

There was nothing about the bearing of the twelve men to indicate that they were overcome by the responsibility of their position. In fact, it was quite a cheerful jury that rode back to the Criminal Courts Building through the damp, gray afternoon to settle the fate of Charles Becker, accused of murder in the first degree.

MAY BRING IN SECOND DEGREE VERDICT.

In the conclusion of his charge to the jury, after John F. McInerney had asked for certain instructions to the jury, the Court emphasized that they might find the defendant guilty either of first or second degree murder or acquit him. There appeared to be a special emphasis on the second degree part of the charge, and this was regarded by the lawyers in the courtroom as significant.

The penalty for second degree murder is from twenty years' imprisonment—the minimum—to life imprisonment.

Justice Goff told the jury in his instructions that the entire case rested on the story told by Jack Rose.

Justice Goff said the jury must accept the testimony of the accomplices in the crime—Rose, Webber and Vallon—as legal evidence, but that they must not give it the value of disinterested testimony unless it was thoroughly corroborated. He charged that the law must seek out such witnesses and use them in such exigencies as were presented in the Becker case.

When Justice Goff uttered his final instructions and the jurors rose in their place to file out they all glanced as of one accord at the defendant, who rose to his feet, squared his shoulders and turned his gaze on them. He faced them with level eyes and without a tremor of a muscle.

He was far bolder at the dramatic climax of his trial than he had appeared at any time during the proceedings.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said Justice Goff in opening his charge, "after a trial of this case we have reached a point where this matter is to be put into your hands."

"Your conscience is about to be exercised. You must determine truly and impartially. The trial has been exacting upon your attention, exercising your highest faculties."

"The prisoner is entitled to the benefit of all reasonable doubt on every question. Jurors are the exclusive judges of facts; the Judge is the exclusive judge of the law and you are bound to accept his interpretations. Arguments of counsel, when supported by evidence, should be considered by you, but when not supported by evidence, should be disregarded."

"On all offers of evidence which were ruled out by the Judge the Court's rulings have been under the law—they do not emanate from his personal opinion. You must, therefore, obey them in making your decisions."

"Answers that were stricken out by the Court must be disregarded by you jurors."

"You must weigh the credibility of every witness and be the sole judge of the witness' credibility. If you believe a witness has testified fairly in part, you are not, however, to reject all his testimony. You must reject only that portion you believe to be false."

"Gentlemen of the jury, you must take into consideration in your deliberations the evidence presented to you, but when not supported by evidence, should be disregarded."